

THIS is the anniversary of the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution in 1870, guaranteeing to all citizens of the United States the right of suffrage without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude. By this amendment the negro secured the right to

The Wolves of New York

heart of the imaginary serpent Hydra.

A STORY OF LOVE AND MYSTERY

Senator Epstone Astounded When His Son Asks to Marry Lillian Brands Him a Fool

Happened.

Nather Vansell is induced to marry for a large sum of mercy. Ceremotly, which is attended by a straing woman, takes, place in a ruined church. Beturning from the marriage she finds her uncite and sister murdered. She is left such their to the control of the left such their between the fortune, who disinherits his nighteen, Guy thoulus. Bather discovers that Guy, her cousin, is married to the attangs woman who attended her marriage.

is married to the strange woman who at-tended her marriage. She goes to Helm Court, the estate left by her uncle, and meets young Leed Bor-redais, and they mendiately fall in love. Guy's friends frame him, and he signs a mysterious contract moragafing the estate he will receive at Esther's death. She is marked for death, but young Bor-manis fruntrates the attempt, and is hadly embbed. Esther goes to New York to find out if she is free to marry Harold, and at the rules of those of the strange of the province of the pro-rules of the strange of the strange of the province of the strange of the province of the province of the strange of the st

Radly enabled.

Rather goes to New York to find out if the ly free to marry Harodd, and at the ulried church discovers the body of the Yan she married. For concludes she is free from her marriess work, but in warmid by Lillian, Guy's mysherized wife, and then by Lillian, Guy's mysherized wife, and then by the restor, that alle is not.

Estiliar returns to Helm Court and tells tarold she will become his wife. The record warms them both that it is impossible; has such a marriage would evoke the Serraddle corre.

dels curse.

Attainpts on Enther's life are estative to the comment of the contract that he algoed and admits the deem't know the terms of it, than that it is through Esther's the money he has bettered can paid.

repaid.

Returning to New York Guy goes to see planning to New York Guy goes to see polasmith and discovers him dead. He arches his apartment for the contract it is unable to find it.

Lillian plants with flavy to prevent the arriage between Pather and Barold, but refuses to de on. The only expiration at Itilian will give as to be remain for siring that the universe shall not take see is that her life as well as Rether's III be in darper.

Read Right On in Today's Installment.

Part One—(Continued) "And what do you want?" Sen ator Epstone refused the proferred hand, leaning back in his circular chair and gared at his son critically from under his bushy brows, "Come to mak for money? If so, you are

vasting your time. "No. I have not." Charlie attempted to look aggrieved at his recept "I'm not as broke as all that,

"I understood you had spent every penny of your own and mortgaged all your prospectar"

"I've freed some," . replied the youth truthfully. Goldsnith was no longer alive and as soon as Charlie had destroyed the deeds which he had reclaimed he had immediately raised some more money upon a portion of one of the now unencumber-

"Why Are You My Son?" He Asked. "Glad to hear it. Been doing anything to earn a living? You don't look like it. I never saw such a fool in my life. How on earth did you ever come to be my son? Old Spatone gazed at the boy as if he were some sort of natural curiosity. Charlie shuffled his feet nervously. He thought that he had better broach the real object of his visit. He knew that his father was particularly disgusted at the idea that the line seemed likely to die out, and had made up his mind that nothing would assist a reconciliation better than a hint at

his prospective marriage. "I can get on all right now. father," he said diffidently. "I've had my lesson, and it's been a pretty hard one. I came to you today because I thought-I hoped-" he stammered helplessly.

"Out with it. I hate a manyou're a man, I suppose?--who cen't speak his mind."

"I want to settle down to live a more respectable life, to take things seriously." This was a sop to his father's known prejudices. "Glad to hear it. Well?"

To Marry and Settle Down. "Would you be pleased if I got

married?" Old Epstone grunted. Certaints he would be pleased to know his son was married. His tone was a little mollified when he agains spoke, though it was still brusque "That all depends. Who is the lady? You're the sort of fellow to marry a waitress or a variety actress."

"No, sir, the lady I have in my nind is neither one nor the other." Charlie spoke with some dignity. Nor has she actifully accepted me I wish to consult you first." "Is she in society?"

"Certainly. She is a very smart oman. Goes everywhere she likes - though I fancy she has given up that sort of thing of late. Very complished, too." The boy speke nthusiastically.

Where did you first meet her? Met Lillian at a French Ball.
This question was difficult to answer. Charlie did not care to admit that it was at a French ball.
"At a party somewhere or other,"

"Oh, and what is her name?"

"She is a widow."
"Hate widows." Interrupted Sen-ator Epstone. "Sivery adventuress in New York calls herself a wid-

Charile bethought himself that he knew absolutely nothing of his lady love's past, and his nervousness re-

Here's What has Already, asserted itself. How could be face this cross-examination?"

"Her name is Mrs. Willoughby,"

"Willoughby!" He Shouted.
"Willoughby!" He fairly shouted
the name, and his fist fell heavily upon a letter which lay open before him. "Willoughby?" he again shrieked. "What is her first

"Littian." Charlie met his fatherls angry eyes timidly.

Senutor Epstone burst into a peal of harsh laughter. It was a sound of harsh laughter. It was a sound most unpleasant to hear, nirthless, cruel, vindictive. He pushed his chall back and rose to his fest. He thrust out his arm as if he would liave taken his son and shaken him. "Lillian Willoughby! So you propose to marry Mrs. Willoughby. The Mrs. Willoughby who has a house not far from here, I suppose?"

"Yes." The boy withdrew out of reach of his father's arm. He knew from early experience that Senator Epstone's hand was heavy.

Of course. Just the east of thing you would do. You poor fool, you idiotic fool! You are worse than I thought. And you are my son, my only son. My God why didn't I have another child?" He was in a frightful, rage; for a moment his lips trembled so that he was unable to

Ordered from the House.
"Bot why"-began Charlie in

"Get out of my sight," cried the old man furlously. "Tre got on

Get out of my signt, cried the old man furbulaly. "The got on all these years without you, and I don't want you now. Marry anyons you like pick a woman out of the gutter—she will be as good as your Lillian. Go, I tell you, and be hanged to you."

"But sit—I don't understand" Cherite had turned away, but paused in miserable uncertainty. "Is there anything against —"Is there anything against —Willoughby? Oh, you fool, have you no syea?" Old Phatone spoke more quietly, but his hands shook she his lips quivered. "Of all the cuming adventureness in New York she is the worst. A creature who lives no one knows how—on blackmall probably." He crimched up the lettee that hay on his desk and threw it flercely into the waste-paper basket. "She has tried to blackmall me—me! Is that not enough for you? She is mixed up with all sorts of diagraceful affairs. I know it, I tell you. Mrs. Lillian Willoughby! She has no right to that name even."

Didn't Even Know Her Home. Charlie stammered out the words. What a tool he had been to ask no questions. Now he came to think of it Lillian had never even told him that she was a widow, but she had certainly spoken as if she were

free to marry if she so desired. "No." Epstone sank back into his chair with an air of having to en-dure a fool patiently. "Ton sicken me with your folly," he went on: "and I never want to see you again. repeat calmly. But before you go I'd better tell you something of your Mrs. Willoughby, if you have the wit to understand me." Charlie made no remark. He was too stupefied to speak. He kept knocking the ground with his cane in a purposeless fashion.

"Don't make that noise," cried his father irritably. "Just give me your attention. You can't marry Mrs. Willoughby, and I don't suppose she had any intention of marrying you too sensible a woman to the risk of being arrested for big-

A Fondness for Fools.

"Rigamy? Is her husband alive?" Yes. She seems to have a partiality for fools, for she is married to as big a one as yourself." "Don't you think you could stop calling me a fool? You have said so a, good many times, and-and, after all, I am your son."

Charlie could not restrain himself from some show of resentment at the continued insults. But he look-ed so pitifully weak as he spoke that his father once more laughed harship, and quelled him with a cruel stare.

"I expect you know the man I refer to," went on Senator Epstone, remoraelessly. "His name is Hock-

"Hocking!" gasped the boy, "I know a Hocking; yes, Guy Hocking."
"Mrs. Willoughby's real name is

Hocking. A Surprise for Charlie. "it is impossible!" In his sur-

prise Charlie dropped his hat, which fell by the desk, and lay where it hed fallen. "It is true, and half New York

knows it. She never made any par-ticular secret of the fact. They separated some years ugo, and she re-sumed the name she bore before he made a fool of himself to marry "I knew," stammered Charlie; "I

inew Hocking was separated from his wife, but I did not know who she was. Why did she not tell me?" He spoke more to himself than to his father.
"Because she thought she could

make something out of you, I sup-pose. She took the name of Wil-loughby again, and as such re-sumed her old manner of life. I hare not seen her for years, but I was unfortunate enough to know her before she married Hocking."

(To Be Continued Monday.)

Unusual Dances from the Land of the Rising Sun

Japan's Most Famous Artist Will Show Americans How to Trip the Light Fantastic in the Unique Style of Her Native Land



THERE is Madame Kimura in two Japanese dances. In the one to the left, as a famed hero, note the bent fingers and the upward-turned big toe positions, which are considered fine points in the technique of the Japanese dancer. Below the exponent of Oriental dancing is shown in the costume of a holiday maker. The fabrics are of the finest silks, and though the wearer would seem to be hampered by them, the skilled dancer is lithe, supple and graceful.



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Puss in Boots Jr.

A PLEASING GOOD-NIGHT SERIES

By Margery Rex.

HERE are some people who imagine that when America discarded the minuet for the one-step the climax of athletic dancing had been reached. But the man and woman with the growing waistline and the decreasing wind have something yet more terrible in prospect than the quarter-mile dash of the one-step.

The Japanese dances are beginning to show their influence in this country. Bit by bit the up-to-date teachers are taking ideas from the

I have found out about the little

creature with the camp stool. The

general knows all about her. Her

name is Miss J. She and her sister

came of a good family and are well

educated. They were left orphans quite young, and after that taught school and sold subscriptions to magazines and did other odd and ladylike things for a living. The sister, being the younger and more attractive got marfied, and Miss J. recompile made her home with

promptly made her home with

promptly made her home with them. After that it was home no longer to the poor husband: So much for a point of view, in com-parison with a point of the com-pans! Even the general—charitable man that he is—says she is the greatest talker in the world. She can beat any women living and give her a fair running start at that. There is nothing in the heav-

that. There is nothing in the heav

ens above or the earth beneath con-cerning which she has not an opin-ion. She is also an authority on God. The way she can put into words what she thinks of the earth

and fullness thereof would cause a

graven image to come to life from sheer desire to laugh. The poor husband couldn't stand

it! He told his wife who the tien

eral says was an utterly moffen-sive thing to choose between her

elster and himself: Weepingly she

(Copyright, International Film Service.)

· Mikado's realm and weaving them · into our own dances.

The funny part of it all is that the dances that are being robbed of certain features were never indulged by Japanese society at all, for goodness knows that no Jap lady could execute any kind of a dance in a court or full dress costume. The grisha girls and profession-

ate did the dauging, just as our own stage and cabaret dancers do, while her Japanese lad ship merely looked on. Every one knows the strenuous, Itu litsu nature of the physical training in Nippon. It shows with force in the native dances,

left the husband and home. provided for them comfortably, and after five years, he passed on,

mercifully leaving them as "widows." The General says Miss

I talks to thick that she has practically gone insane. She car-

ties her camp shool everywhere-even to church. The poor sister is an invalid, and cries most of the

time. I should think she would.

They rent a little bit of a cottage way up at the end of the village,

and have just money enough to live.

Where Miss J. gets her gay clothe

is a riddle, except as one imaginds she begs them from different

sources. I am sure she wouldn't hesitate to ask for a garment of

one's back if it suited her fancy

Poor Miss J. Poor everybody who

s unfortunate and lonely and friendless. Mammy says, "if that

bird of Paradise ever comes here

again, she'll roost a long while on her camp stool before she gets let

in." But I am going to their little

ottage to find them. Maybe nere'll be something I can no for

There is such joy in ilving in a

rmail place. Everybody depends on you and you depend on all the rest. I can never give up this neighbor-ing and be antisting to return again to the cold, indifferent, selfish .t.

To My Sweetheart Soldier

There is none of the languid Honolulu lady business about them.

If one has any doubts on the sub-

ject, look at the lady in the pic-ture, Madame Kimura, and then try in the privacy of the boudoir. to bend the great toe sa this dancer is doing.
This is only one of the severe

tests that the dancer has. If cannot control the toe after fashion, a fine point is lost, and the dancer is not esteemed highly. But there are some graceful poses and steps that can be learned with out the sid of a torture chamber, and these are the features that

TheseWonderful Letters

grows here in this pure, friendly

air, just as my nody is growing! There is more time for the real cour-tesies of life in a small place. Rush

and hurry and pomp and power are

Here, too, we are able to grasp the

out of tune with its tranquility, values of life—the things worth while, worth striving for. It isn'

the bridge party that fills our minds

out here or the afternoon musicale, or the social teal it is interest in the joys and sorrows of our neigh-bors—its desire to help and cheer

and share that animates our days

and sends us to bed taanking God

for the privilege of service.

And to think, beloved, that you

have never seen this place! The wide, arched street—the little state-

church, with its pointed spire and

The path in our garden, and the rustic sea where in love's fancy I

sit with you. The looping curve of the river picked out at night by its tiny beacon lights, and winning far out of sight like a silver ribbon.

Oh, beloved, this is not home with

out you; how can it he? And yet it is the home in which I wait. Day ofter day with the patience of love and faith I wait for you to come

zeroes the seas and give this home

GC_DNIGHT, BELOVED.

smart teachers are using for novelover an island that belonged to a king named Minos he tles in new fancy dance instruccame across a man and his son who were busily making wings for themselves. You see, this man had Every Girl Should Read made King Minos angry and had

> carefully guarded, this man and his son could find no means to get So at last the father decided to make wings for them both, and then, of course, they could fly like birds across the water to the great mainland that lay afar off. For many weeks he had asked the birds

to give him feathers, and when at

been shut up in a tower, from which

he had escaped. But being on an

island, which the king had ordered

By David Cory.

NE day as Puss was travelling

last he had enough he set to work to make the wings. Now, the larger feathers he bound together with thread and the little ones with wax, and when at last the wings were finished the father put his on and flew up into the air. Then he fastened the smaller pair to his son's shoulders, but before he let him fly he said:

"My son, do not fly too high or the near will melt the wax. And do not fly too low, for the dampness will clog the feathers." And then they set off. But, ob, dear me! That little boy disobeyed his father, and pretty soon he flew up high in the sky and came so close to the but oun that the wax melted and the little feathers dropped off, and down came the boy into the deep blue sea and the feathers strewed the water. But there was nothing to do, for the deep blue sea had taken away the little boy because he had disobeyed his father. So the unhappy man came back to where Pues stood near the shore and made a pair of wings for him.

And you can well believe that Puss didn't fly too high, but crossed over the water safely, and when they came to the mainland Puss saw a man on the shore pick up the spine of a fish. Now, this was nothing so very wonderful in itself, but in the Country of the Gods. where there were no carpenters at that time, it gave this man an idea, and, taking a piece of fron, he notched it on the edge and made a saw. And this was the first saw that was ever invented—that is, in that country. And wasn't it wonderful to think that our little friend Puss Junior should have been there just at that time!

"Well, I must be on my way." said Puss, and he said goodby. But he never knew that soon after that this man was pushed off a high tower by the little boy's father, who was envious of him, but the Goddess Minerva saw him falling and changed him into a partridge. And this bird never builds its nest in trees nor lefty places, but nestles in the hedges, because it never can forget that it once fell from the high tower.

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WARDING OFF DEAFNESS

A Medical Authority Gives Some Excellent Advice

By Brice Belden, M. D.

BOUT one-third of the popu-lation is notably dear in one or both ears. The enormous popularity of the movies is unloubtedly due in part to the fact that this form of entertainment imones no strain upon the organs of hearing.

Disease of the middle ear, lying behing the dram, and of the Bustachian tube, which ventilates end drains the cayity of the middle ear. This tube connects the middle car with the throat, and is the avenue by which air from the threat gains access to the middle ear. It is the presence of air on both sides of the drum that permits of the vibration that makes the transmission of

sound possible.
The whole middle ear is lined with mucous membrane which is absointely continuous with that in the nose and threat, hence it can resulty be seen that infections of the latter are upt to invade the sax, So great. is the induence of name! and throat disease on the sar that one can practically say that the prevention of ear disease depends upon the hygiene of the nose and throat.

The mouth of the Eustachian lies above the soft palate in closs relation to the upper part of the tensil and to the adenoid tissue high up in the throat. Consequently tonsillar disease or excessive adenoid grawth is apt to lead to tubal troubles, which mean ear troubles

If the mouth of the Enstachian tube is closed by the pressure of adenoid growths, or it the tube becomes obstructed by reason of in-flammation due to bacturial inva-sion, air will cease to reach the middle ear and more or less desfness

Swallowing and yawning open the tubes and thus help in the equalination of air pressure, but if the nose is stopped up the process is reversed and swallowing or Fawning draws air out of the ears, thus permitting the air pressure external head in and make it so tense or out of shaps that hearing is interfered with. The inward pressure of the drum also jame together the small bones of the middle ear which transmit sound vibrations from the drum to the delicate structures of

the internal ear. Blowing the nose by compressing one or both nostrils, meanwhile holding the mouth closed, directly favors deafness in two ways: it forces infectious material from the nose and throat into the middle ear by way of the Eustschian tubes and it leads to a distention outward of the drum, the often repeated lessening its value a a soundtransmitting diaphragm, Never compress the nostrile and never close the mouth when blowing the nose; hold the handkerchief close to and under the nostrile and spiff the secretions out.

Abscess of the middle ear and masteld portion of the temporal bone behind the ear is vantly increased in frequency by the commen method of blowing the nose which we have just described. During a cold in the head this method is particularly dangerous

Speaking generally, deafness may be prevented or cured by the removal of diseased tonsils and adenoid growths, by the breaking up of adhesion bands near the mouths of the Eustachian tubes, by the cure of sinus disease in the nose the sinuses are cavities communicating with the maial cavity proper), by the straightening or removal of a crooked nasal septum, and by a rational method of blowing the nose.

Were abscesses of the middle ear occurring in the course of such diseases as scarlet faver and influenza to be opened early and freely, deafness from such causes would be far less frequent.

Canadian Indians and War.

Canadian Indians have forwarded petitions to the Deminion Government asking that they be relieved from the Compulsory Military Service Act on the ground that they have been willing to go to war voluntarily. The lengthy preamble sets forth that "According to the population of Indians in Canada we did more than any other nation." The treaty made by the British in 1794, pledging the Indians protection."as long as rivers flow, the grass grows and sun shines, because the Indians have done a great deal for the British Crown," is quoted, and in con-clusion the document sets forth, "all the Indian nations of Cameda da-fended the British Crown; that shows we fulfil our agreements; we remain as a loyal body of Indiana."